EL PASO HERALD

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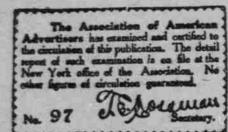
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HERALD TRAVO BLING AGENTA Persons solicited to subscribe for The Herald should beware of impos-ters and spould not pay money to anyone unless he can show that he is legally author-ised by the El Paso Herald.

New Life For Orogrande

THE HERALD'S dispatches from Las Cruces today state that the irrigation enterprise undertaken in the vicinity of Orogrande, N. M., some months ago and interrupted by the arrest of some of the promoters, is to be carried to a successful conclusion. The promoters have been convicted of a mere technical violation of the United States land law, it is stated, but not of having misrepresented their enterprise. They declare that they will now continue their work and that a large area of the valley will soon be under irrigation.

It will be an undertaking worthy of commendation if it is completed, for there is some very fine land in the valley about Orogrande that should be put to use. The soil is rich and capable of high production. This has been demonstrated in several instances throughout the valley where there has been sufficient water to irrigate small patches—one sample was the pump man's garden alongside the railroad track at Orogrande last year-and there is a very large area

of this land that is susceptible of cultivation. The company proposes to pipe the water from the Sacramento mountains for the irrigation. In the immediate vicinity of Orogrande, well water of a satisfactory character for pumping has not yet been located. Closer to Alamogordo there are many shallow wells that produce ample water at a very short lift. This stratum of water may be found in the vicinity of Orogrande, too, and it is a reasonable supposition that some of these days, the entire valley from a considerable distance below that point, to Tularosa and even further north will be under irrigation and producing splendid crops.

The climate is suited to the production of good fruits and vegetables-thos! harvested further up in the Sacramento mountains have proved this-and the day is coming when the Orogrande valley will rival any of the other rich valleys of the southwest in the quality and quantity of its yield. Owing to the cost of brigation, the development may be slow; it may wait until the land susceptible to ditch irrigation has all been taken up, but then, the demand for the products will have increased to such an extent, and pumping will no doubt have been reduced to such a cost, that it will be compatible with good business sense to develop the land. Meantime, if the Sacramento Irrigation company can make a success of its efforts, it will be cause for congratulation.

One Theo- Roosevelt is missing the chance of his life with all these "war tograph form, but not one gives the game" maneuvers in progress and him not president.

A man advertised his furnished home for rent in The Herald, and after the second insertion, rented it for six months and got a check in advance for the price. He says he had a chance to rent it to seven other families and he didn't keep account of the number who just called and asked to see the place. He says if he ever decides to go into the real estate business he will use nothing but Herald want ads. There's a reason.

The "War Game" Fake

TEARST papers so long silent on the Mexican situation-Mr. Hearst has heavy financial interests in Mexico-are now spreading the news over two pages at a time to make amends and have decided that there is "something behind all this activity" that must mean a great deal more than a mere "war game." Here is how they reason out that it is something more serious: "These facts show that massing of troops is not for 'maneuvers':

"Trains were not ready for long since planned maneuvers.' This would not have been true was it a genuine war game.

"No umpire has been selected as is customary in war games

"The mobilization of 30,000 men to prevent four cruisers getting into Galveston

"The movement of the Pacific fleet on the west coast could have no possible

connection with a war game 800 miles away. "Two thousand marines would not have been rushed to Guantanamo and

ships kept to transport them to Mexico if they were intended merely for a reinforcement to the four armored cruisers in Galveston, which is the alleged objective point of attack."

The green shoots of grass are peeking out with their reminder that the opendoor season has arrived.

The man who boasted that he furnished a library for his cook, didn't have to do very much. Cooks change so often that a very few books would fill the bill.

The Beavers are busy builders, like the animal from which they take their name. They are going to enlarge their home to almost twice its present capacity.

El Paso gets chesty because its trade area extends for four or five hundred miles in a given direction. A headline in a Los Angeles paper tells of that city

"reaching out for the trade of Hawaii,"

The Spell Of Cloudcroft

T BEGINS to feel like Cloudcroft. Up there it is also right mild in the day time but crisp at night. The green things are pushing through the moist earth wherever the frost is out of the ground. The grass is greening up with the wet, and the woods look lovely in their cleanliness.

Time to begin preparing for the annual trek. If you have no home up there, get one quickly. The lodge will be pretty fine, but it won't be home. Get # piece of land while there are good pickings left, and build you a bit of a cottage. You will say it is the best investment you ever made.

Any hour, day or night, any day in summer there is an average difference of 30 degrees of temperature between El Paso and Cloudcroft. When the thermometer is 95 here, it is 65 there, and at night she goes down into the forties and younger. O, it's great medicine all right. Better get you a home.

"The city that charms" is the motto of a little California town.

Abe Reuf has an assassin as cellmate at San Quentin. Reuf was an assassin of honesty. It is some satisfaction to know that even a man as powerful as Reuf must really pay the penalty of his crime when convicted. Reuf is at present working as a "spooler" in a jute mill in the prison.

If it's merely a matter of getting your picture in the paper, be a prize fighter or a ball player. Some of the big leaguers get their faces printed twice as often as the president of the United States and a Jack Johnson gets in more than all the rulers of the world.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

MY NEIGHBOR sleeps outdoors; he lies out there and snores; and then next day he goes his way, the dreariest of bores. He tells me tiresome tales of how he braved the gales; in peace he slept while torrents swept, and hail came down in pails. The frost was on his nose, and ice was on his toes; he slumbered on until the dawn, serene, though

nearly froze. He has a deep disdain for people THE OUT-DOOR CRANK so insane that they will try to slumber dry, away from snow and rain. This land of ours is free, and men may faddists be; may join the

owls and other fowls, and roost up in a tree. Or they may burrow deep where snakes and groundhops sleep or hang on hooks in quiet nooks, or 'neath the stable creep. But when their sleep is o'er, and they have ceased to snore, they should be drowned if they go round their helpless friends to bore.

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Wass Musse

MOURNING

By Minna Von Helde,

The Herald's Daily Short Story

FRITZ PITT had all his life been rather fond of the better was he fastidious in his taste. Lager beer and common corn brandyeverything was welcome to his dry throat. But unfortunately Fritz was forced to join that group of philos-ophers who insist that man has no free will, for in his case it was Micke who had the will. Micke was his wife. Now, of course, it was different, for Micke had died in her bed during the night. That she should thus have left him without saying a word was a thing that Fritz could never under-

in her life. Fritz was standing in front of the brown painted wall cupboard with the leaded glass panes holding a big cup with many nickels and a few silver colns in his trembling hand. He glanced cautiously at his dead companion before he dared give himself up to the joy of being his own master for the first time in many years. He put the earthenware cup back on

She would never have done so

Yes, Micke, it can't be helped. Now you have to leave me for good." had always been a good wife to him, he thought, and patted her cold cheek -not a little surprised that she did

bed and said softly and good natured-

Then he went over to the immense blue painted wooden chest with the year "Anno Domini 1841" painted on the lid, which stood near the hearth, took out his Surday clothes and slow-ly put them on, but he could not manage to the the black neckerchief properly, for this Micke bad always used

Fritz did not look at Micke, when again opened the cupboard before he left the house. His first errand was to the parsonage, where he modestly announced that his wife had died dur- stared at the empty bing the night and paid 50 pfennig to like an animal in pain.

the poor, asked the parson to make known the death from the pulpit the next Sunday and listened to the rev-erend gentleman's words of consolation

with bowed head. Then Fritz went to the inn, but here he did not tell anyone that Micke had died. They would know soon enough it happened that Fritz dared visit the inn on an ordinary week day, dressed in his best clothes. The beer tasted better than ever, he thought. and he ordered one drink after the other until the host shook his head when Fritz pointed to his empty stein. But, though his head felt as heavy as lead, Fritz, was able to walk quite

one of Fritz's peculiarities that no matter how much he drank and how mixed the drinks were they never had any visible effect on him. opened the door very softly and peap-ed in very cautiously, but, strange The Inc.

straight along the narrow footpath

along the canal to his home. It was

though it was, Micke did not stir.

The next day Fritz went to Meldorf in Christian Berg's wagon and when it was dark he returned with Micke's He lifted the beautiful varnished box out of the wagon, put it on his shoulder and carried it inside without losing his balance for a mo-ment, but when he returned the wagon and team to Christian Berg and came home again, he fell asleep while trying to pull off his heavy hobnailed boots.

He was not seber for a single moment during the three days that pass ed before Micke's funeral and who could blame him? Here Fritz had al-most reached the time of his golden wedding and had never had the pleas-ure of being really free. But when they threw the dirt back into the grave on top of Micke's coffin, he felt strangely digay. He sneaked home, hit down at the big square table, stared at the empty bed and howled

On the Dying Ella Wheeler Wilcox Creeds Of Japan

N KAMAKURA, a few miles from Yokohama, stands one of the world's art wonders, "the bronze statue of 'Diabutsu'—the great Bud-The statue is 49 feet high, and represents Buddha sitting in contemplation, in a sacred grove. Thousands of copies of this famous statue are to be bought in wood, bronze and phobeauty and indescribable grandeur. Coming suddenly upon the "Diabutsu" as the visitor must, on passing through the outer gates, the effect is overwhelming. No matter what the faith or lack of faith, or whether he is ignorant or wise in art fore, unless he is of the lowest type of development (skin to the jellyfish) he who looks for the first time upon the colossal ideal of an arcient faith, must

be powerfully stirred. No artist or sculptor of all the centuries has succeeded in making a per-fect representation of Christ; one which embodies love, compassion, wisdom, sympathy and immortality. Always is there lacking some quali-

ty we feel existed in the Christ; some flaw in the perfect whole. But all that those oldest books of sacred wisdom extant-the Vedasdescribe as the ecstatic state of reali-

zation which is the ultimate good of man; and all that Buddha taught, regarding the state three hundred years before Christ, is expressed in the "Diabutsu.

To look upon it is to know the meaning of that much misunderstood word Not oblivion, not annihilation, but the serenity of attainment and the ecstacy of at-one-moment. To see this bronze marvel is to grasp the meaning of Christ when he

"I and my Father are one." Nothing is known of the artist, but great must have been his falth and large his understanding, to have produced such enduring magnetism. Kamakura was the capital of Japan from 1189 until several centuries later. The statue was erected during that period. An earthquake in 1455 and a

tidal wave in 1526 destroyed the town, but while calamities wrecked the temples built over the "Diabutsu," statue itself was unharmed and unshaken. But one who stands before the glorious symbol of a great religion and feels the full beauty of both turns o modern Japan and seeks in vain for any living expression of that faiththat philosophy as taught by the Vedas, by Krishna, by Buddha. Conquest of the carnal self, meditation on and persistent search for the within" until absolute union with the Creative Power was attained-these were the principal supports on which

Buddhism in its simple purity rested. Buddha was an illuminated soul and a wise man. And he strongly disap-proved of the worship of idols and all eliefs which led mankind away from the one method of salvation through self conquest. Personal responsibiliy and character development were bone and sinew of his creed.

Buddhism as it exists in Japan today is idol worship, superstition, ignorance and mental indolence combined n a helpless and useless mixture. At the Buddhistic temple of "Kwan-

non," in Tokio, may be seen any day class Japanese going through religious ceremonials, which must bring sorrow to the soul of Buddha, even in Nir-vana, so utterly devoid are they of his spirit and so far away from his teach-

ngs.
They are interesting however, to a foreigner and there is a certain pa-thos about the childish performance so seriously gone through. At one side of the temple may be seen an old woman ossing a coin in a small aperture and then beating violently on a closed door, after which, believing her knock has gained the attention of the spirit god presiding over that department of temple, she proceeds to utter a brief prayers. A little farther on, three power.

flat bells side by side are rung by other gods, and three more worshipers toss in their coins and make their petition and pass on. They jostle a man who is clapping his hands before a third shrine to attract the notice of the god he has chosen for some particular

must be given a coin and then the ailsuched on the wooden image. The poor god is 260 years old, is re-

duced to a mere misshapen piece of shining soiled wood. His features are worn flat, his fingers are gone, and digestive apparatus is rubbed away to his spinal cord. And all day long, every day of every year, the throng surrounds this insensate chunk of

In every part of Japan there are such temples and shrines, called Bud-dhist, where the rank and file go and pray and woo favor from the gods.

The priests who dwell in these temples and live by means of the free will offerings of the people, combine fortune telling with this religion, in order to eke out a comfortable income. A student of old religions might be prepared to see a Buddhist priest show eership powers and be able to read the stars and human destiny. But it is something of a shock to see these laughing fakirs juggling their "divining rods" and manipulating their blocks and then proceeding to give out numbers and corresponding slips of pa-per containing "fortunes," very much very much after the fashion of the fortune telling canary birds carried by strolling

people in American cities. The visitor, who "does as the Romans do, when in Rome," received a translation of so brilliant a fortune from a "priest" in a Tokio temple, that it created a suspicion of something like a "stuffed ballot box." Having receiv-, her the "Wiener Maedl," she is neither felt in duty bound to supply an excep-

Japanese man. He would adopt Christianity, if he thought it could advance for success, both personal and nation-

Christ does not stir him. The Japanese mind is not antagonistic to Christianity in these days, but conversions are slow, and some of the leaders in thought have coldly apand likely to be advantageous in politics."

That marvelous Scotchman who came to Japan and acquired the language to such perfection that he is a professor in the Imperial university of okio, and an authority on all things Japanese, Basil Hall Chamberlain, says The Japanese think Christianity is a closk for vulgar greed when he sees Protestant England grab at Hong Kong, and holy Russia grab at sundry other provinces; when France and Germany, anti-clerical at home, eagerly avail themselves of each bespattered priest or bespattered mission house, to extract some commercial advantage or snatch some strip of territory abroad." Japan is indeed a land of dying faiths—a land without a religion.— Copyright, 1911, by American-Journal-Examiner. Great Britain rights re-

HOW ABOUT THE RACEST

From El Paso Labor Advocate.

According to newspaper reports E1 sy and provide other attractions that

America Takes Up English Polo and Brings the Sport To Perfection

Texas Ponies Popular and Are Trained on the Ranges Until

Frederic J. Haskin

IKEN, ordinarily an inconspicu- | so much to the extraordinary brilliance ous health resort of South Carolina, has been, and will continue to be for the next few days, the center of interest for the pole players of the United States. On the pole grounds of this little city, '17 miles north of Augusta, Georgia, American men and ponles are being schooled in the inclent "game of kings" against that day when a challenge team from Eng-land shall cross the Atlantic to wrest the international cup brought back by the Meadow Brook club in 1909, after it had been in the keeping of the Huries are more at home. lingham club of England since 1886.

The fact that American teams are now the peers of any polo players in the world is only another evidence of the fact that the Yankee plays with the same zest with which he works. Our British rivals have the advantage of longer experience in polo, but this has been discounted by the proverbial American spirit and the breeding of a polo pony that is rapidly taking first rank.

Origin Buried in Antiquity.

The origin of polo, like that of chess, is buried in antiquity. There are accounts extant of the game being played in Persia as far back as the sixth century before the Christian era, and detailed descriptions games a thousand years ago are to be found in museums, also drawings showing the method of play. It is generally conceded that the game originated with the Persians and was carried into India by the Mohammewho became devotees of the When he reached his house, Fritz | sport after their subjugation of the

The Indian tea planters began playing the game as far back as 1764 and they in turn passed it on to the English merchants in Calcutta. Hussars, returning to England after their period of service in India brought the game with them in 1870 and a year later there was held at Aldershot the first match of what has since become one of the most popular sports. Five years after the English invasion of the Persian sport, James Gordon Bennett proprietor of the New York Herald, inaugurated the first polo match in America. The sport sprang into popularity at once and the that sir James Watson's team of English players came to New York and, under American rules, lifted the international challenge cup in 1886 probably stimulated national interest more than a victory would have done. cup remained in possession of the English until 1909.

Americans Win the Cup. In 1909 H. P. Whitney announced that a team from the Meadow Brook club would visit England and attempt to bring home the prize cup, a handsome trophy two feet high and costlng \$1000. The horses for the American team, 29 in number, were shipped to England long before the contest, so that they could recover from the sea voyage and become, in a measure, acclimated. The first match was scheduled for June 23. Some time before that the Americans were badly worsted a few days before the big contest, If with flying colors. At last the Engchildren. This deity is supposed to lish saw that the struggle was to be cure all mortal maladies, but first he one of the biggest battles in the hising portion of the body must be the American team won by the score and the devotees of the game must of 9 to 5. The second and last game

of the American method of play, but to the fact that every man on the team had made a careful study of the English "onside" methods and had mastered the home team's tricks and then added a few of his own. Of the stable of 29 horses sent over only 17 were used and only two of these were American-bred ponies. This fact does not reflect upon the American-bred horse, however. Had the grounds been dry more American horses would have been used, but it has been found that on a heavy field the English pon-Is Much Like Hockey.

Polo is closely related to hockey, ex-cept that the players are mounted, and instead of the hockey stick the rider carries a mallet or polo stick which is from 52 to 56 inches long. The white willow ball is three and one-eighth inches in diameter and should weigh not more than five ounces. The object of the game is to drive the ball between the goal posts which are set upright, 24 feet apart, at each end of the turf field, which is 900 feet long and 450 feet wide. The riders are permitted to interfere with each other, just as in football, and the ball has to be struck only with the mallets, the heads of which are about eight inches long, made of ash or sycamore, and are attached to flexible Malacca canes. The skill of the pony is to be reckoned with on account of the fact that he is made to whirl at the sharpest angles, must be able to come to a halt from a full gallop in the shortest possible distance and should be so trained as to receive the rider's directions by means of a slight pressure of the icg instead of through the bit and bridle. thoroughly trained p() pony seems to sense the desired direction by instinct and horse and rider seem to move and think as one, like the centaurs of mythology.

Texas Poules Used.

The best American pred ponies come from the ranges of Texas and Wyomspeed, intelligence and nimbleness are the primary essentials. Big horses are not to be desired, as they are not so easily swerved and do not permit the rider to have the same free use of his mallet. Rules provide that the pony shall not be taller than 14 hands inches. In the American game, however, the question of the height horse is never contested. In England it is adjudged a most important factor and the horses are always carefully measured.

This fact has given rise to a peculiar bit of trickery on the other side. It not infrequently happens that a splendidly trained polo pony is slightly more than the requisite height, so the owner measures the animal habitually with a pin prick, or an electric buzz at the end of the gage so that, from thus he meets the requirements. An-

Ponies Bring Good Prices.

Well trained polo ponies range in try of the game. In the first match price from \$250 to more than \$3000 have a stable of from four to eight had to be postponed until July 5 on horses, as the best ponies cannot be account of rain, but in this the Ameri- used for more than 10 to 15 minutes at cans achieved an even more decisive a time and the game usually last four periods of 15 minutes each. The horse The American triumph was due not is kept on a constant gallop almost

The Vienna Girl

By Marie E. delle Grazie

THE VIENNA girl-somehow this interested in society and sport. She does not sound as well as when I say "Wiener Maedl," and when I say "Wiener Naedl," I mean at the same time Vienna air, and Vienna humor, for the Vienna girl is a cheerful, gay and folly creature, all life and music. The music which Strauss and Schubert composed-two-thirds galety and one-third earnestness, dreaming, Grillparzer's dramas, smiles in Raisweet earnest. It is not quite accidental that the good Lord has placed the forest so near the gates of the great city which is ever drawing closer to the woods. It is a piece of nature which will not give up Vienna and which Vienna and least of all the Vienna girl would be without. As the birds sing in the "Wiener Wald," so is also the voice

of the Vienna girl. ed a larger coin than usual, the fellow as neat, nor as polite, nor as ladylike as her sisters in other German cities. It is not a question of birth or rank Ambition for power and progress is for you find the type among all classes, the keynote to the mind of the modern a type which speaks one language with eyes and lips whose walk is a dance, tianity, if he thought it could advance and whose waitzing is above descrip-him in the material things which make tion. When you hear that language you can tell only from the dress to al. But otherwise the religion of class she belongs, Aside from her dress the Vienna girl is always the same. In the salons of the aristoracy she seems to display her full vivacity, and there fore every Vienna woman sees nothing strange in the fact that an ordinary proved of it as a "school of music and Vienna girl suddenly becomes a princess, or that a princess elopes with an ordinary citizen. She is and always remains the same-a "Wiener Maedi!" Has she perhaps a drop of the blood

of water witches' in her veins as the old fairy tales say? The Danube is close by and when you hear her laugh ou are almost tempted to believe it. If you see her flirt you are almost convinced. This drop of witch's blood may be also responsible for the undeniable fact that she is rather capricious; that she cannot help playing upon the feelings even of those whom she loves the

For many long months I sat with the Vienna girl on the school bench and I never learned to understand this vixen, who was now tender, now mean, now friendly and then again a veritable imp. Can anyone ever understand such a creature? And still when you leave school and slowly learn to understand nature, then you will also learn to un-derstand and love the Vienna girl. If ever a woman is all nature, surely this must be the Vienna girl, as she lives, loves, laughs and lies, with a blood in Paso is to have a million dollar hotel her reins composed of all the nations flows less freely when full than when pointed over the mountains, and so day when she gets it El Paso must get of Europe. She is a girl, who always nearly empty. Have we not known men after day, they climbed the hills in gets the best of everyone, who always noble and generous, for their circum- vain. So says Washington Irving: "The will keep the tourists with us awhile. remains in all her moods equally tempt-Many tourists care nothing for keno ing, equally sweet, equally false and fortune come within reach-they clutch tains."

seems to possess every talent, to be able to succeed in anything she undertakes, but best of all she never ceases to be a "Wiener Maedl."

Fifth of a Series of Articles on

"The Young Girl" of various cities

and countries to be written by

prominent writers.

This is why the Vienna artists have painted, the poets sung about her, and Strauss, Schubert and Mozart shown her in their music. She goes through mund's plays, and laughs in immortal beauty in the paintings of Daffinger, Schwind and Makart.

Anyone who has the Vienna ear, knows that every note of a waltz by Strauss or Lanner is the "Wiener Maedl" set to music, and that there does not exist a single opera by Mozart in which you do not find her, even when she wears the bloomers of a Turkish woman, the mantilla of a Spanish girl or the ideal Pamina's fairy

Thus she lives on from century to century, from art into life and from life into art-a charmer who stands century, from art into life and from in the southern part of the city this life into art—a charmer who stands morning. The clothing was afterwards without an equal wherever maiden lips identified as having been taken from a are kissed and maides are are kissed and malden eyes conquer.

Abe Martin



It seems like some fellers never git too triflin t' peddle sassafras. A uniform an' a celluloid collar seem t' be inseparable.

throughout the progress of the game. and with the constant swirling and abrupt halting it takes real stamina in an animal to stand up under the

The preliminary training of American polo ponies usually takes place on the western ranches. Three promising horses are placed together and held at the head, the wildest animal in the middle. The most tractable is then led around the other two and they follow in turn, describing figures eight in the pasture. Then the horses are led between closely planted stakes to accustom them to the impact of body against body. Then a rider mounts and begins slowly to whiri his mailet, allowing the horse to see that there is danger in its flourish. Next, at a walk, the rider strikes the ball, and when the horse becomes accustomed to this the ball is struck when the ainmai is going at a canter. By this gradual process the animal is tractable and may be said to be a fair nevice pony in four or five months. The polo pony is in his prime between the years of 7 and 14.

Popular in the Army. Polo is generally looked upon as a rich man's sport on account of the expense attached to the maintenance of a polo stable, but in recent years it has become popular among the army officers in the Philippines, just as it has been for 50 years among the British soldlers in India. In the Philippines the stocky, hardy Filipino pony is used, and while he is not as swift as the Australian or the Chinese pony. and is considerably undersize, he is said to be hardy and intelligent and the officers are finding the sport most diverting.

The general impression prevails that the game is exceedingly dangerous, due habit, when any measure is applied to largely to the fact that the social the animal his withers shrink and prominence of the players courses every minor injury to be widely exploited in other ruse to bring an oversize pony the press. The chief danger lies in down to the required standard is to the swing of a misdirected mallet. An walk him 48 hours before the time set arm is sometimes shattered, a leg badby an English team, and the British for "measuring in." By this mode of ly bruised, or a finger broken, and were confident of final victory. Just procedure there is a general compres- there have been rare cases where a sion of the cartilages, just as a man is | young player has fallen with his skull however, a preliminary tournament found to be shorter after he has stood fractured by a severe blow. The head At the shrine of "Bindaum" there is | was held in which the Americans came up all day than when he gets up in is usually protected by a padded cap, us between pontes are frequent and there is hardly a game that some rider is not thrown. The ponies are seldom hurt.

Years Ago To-From The Herald Of

The Corralitos road paid its men yes terday. Grass is already flourishing in Juarez.

Mexican counterfeiters are passing spurious coins in El Paso. Metal market: Silver, 64 5-8c; lead, \$2.90; copper, 10 5-8c; Mexican pesos, A large brickyard has been started

in Junrez, east of the Corralitos railroad roundhouse. There is very heavy freight traffic from El Paso into Mexico at the

The directors of the McGinty club have set May 9 at the date for their next blowout at the opera house.

Manuel Mendez was fatally stabbed

and robbed while on his way home from a dance in Junez last night. Delegate Mark Smith, of Arizona, passed through El Paso today en route to Washington to attend congress.

Pete Wehner has received four alligators which will be cared for in a new pend to be built at the gas plant. Lew Davis has filed his cost bond and will appeal his case from the dis-

trict court. George Harold found 20 pounds of bogus bullion and about \$35 worth of women's clothing in a cache located local clothing store.

Success Talks To Men and Boys C. WHERE RICH MEN FAIL Peters

As a man, driving from a meadow, sits and sings cheerily upon his load of fragrant hay, looking content, but by an unlucky jolt goes down and the load turns over with the man at the bottom so that he can not halloo that he may be heard, so, many successful men are in danger of being smothered; the whole train of their prosperity capsizes and their success may hide them from the air and sun of a true lifefailing to make a life while they are

When Wealth Brings Avarice.

How many men, hasting to be rich, come to resemble a vessel with narrow, contracted neck out of which water of which they had long dreamed. They stances, but, by hook or crook, let a land of gold is ever beyond the mounand then, too, the revolutionists say at the same time at the bottom of her at it, grasp it—then what a change, they will put the keno games out of heart a royal, kindhearted dear Ger- The open hand closes, the eye sees not, the ear is dull, sympathies grow blunt. the ear is dull, sympathies grow blunt, Just now the Vienna girl is equally the heart shrivels and plenty feeds pe-

OVETOUSNESS is the desire to nuriousness and the ambition of riches have money simply for the sake opens the door to meanest avarice.

of having it and making it the Do not ignore the claims of other great end of life—the life of a drudge, men upon your help. What you scatter to die like a wretch, that fools and in useful directions will be effectually preserved. Ignore this truth and you not only dishonor God, but furnish to unscrupulous men the dynamite that may yet shake this nation to its cen-

Declaimers against wealth resemble the harples of Virgil, seeking to excite disgust at the banquet of which they are eager to partake.

Riches are the stairs whereby men may climb into heights of opportunity, and it is here where one may see the failures of many rich men, who, inmaking a living. How many live poor to die rich. Their chests are rich but master. stead of seeking money as a good ser-

Columbus and his followers, the moment they landed on this continent, asked the indians for the land of gold

"Who hath and buries Increaseth worries; Who hath and spends

Enjoyment lends."